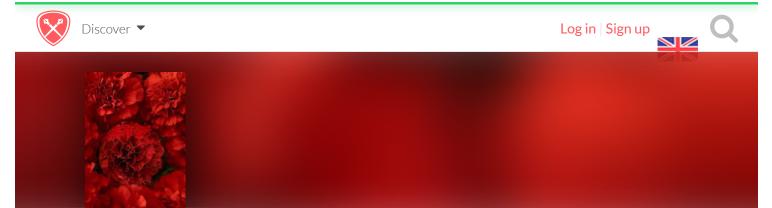
05/08/2020 The Red Marigold









sciencefiction I flowers I somethinglikethehungergames







## Chapter 1 by Riri

I wander in my backyard where the fields lay.

"Be back in an hour, Grace!" My mother yells after me, even though she knows I won't be back for a while.

I grab my lone Katana, its partner lost in the Forgotten. That is what the Block calls the woods. It is illegal to enter but it's too tempting. And, it is the only way to keep my family alive.

My brother has never been exposed to the real world. He can't do anything yet. My mother is always depressed every since she re-married to a Block sex-machine.

The Block is our government, and I hate it's guts. Especially my step-father.

Of course, their is me. The only sane on of the house.

I enter to find my normal spot atop a grassy hill. I have never been far since the Incident but I always find enough animals this close to the edge.

## See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

I shake the unruly thought out of my mind. I focus on my prey. I notice a bird about fifteen feet up. It is a blue jay, something my brother would love to consume. I smile at the thought until I see another color other than the blue and orange array. It holds a marigold. A blood-red marigold. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... About Rooms Feedback See more of Story Wars Create new account or